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# Crawford Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XLIV

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, AUGUST 10, 1922

NUMBER 32

## 3000 GUARDSMEN ARE IN CAMP

TROOP TRAINS ARRIVED TUESDAY. ACTIVE TRAINING BEGUN.

Tuesday marked the general movement of the troops of the Michigan National Guard to the annual field training camp at the Hanson State military reservation. The movement this year is in the nature of a permanent. Much dissatisfaction was expressed last year over the fact that so many of the organizations arrived during the night and therefore had great difficulty in getting into camp. This year all movements as far as possible began the evening before to permit the arrival of the troops in the morning and afternoon of the first regular day of the camp. From the rapidity with which the tents appeared the experiment is evidently a success. The final proof however will not be decided until it has been tried several times.

A large number of ex-service men are to be found among the officers of the various regiments and separate organizations. There are also a number of new companies formed, which have not been in camp since they were discharged from service during the World War. There are new organizations which had no existence under the former army organization tables. These latter are the battalion headquarters companies, the various special troops, the brigade headquarters companies, the ordnance, sanitary and motorcycle companies. The addition of these new outfits to the old organization has necessitated erection of new buildings at the reservation to provide for their mess and equipment.

The Michigan National Guard at present includes the 83rd Infantry Brigade, the 1st Squadron, 106th Cavalry, the 32nd Signal Company, 119th Sanitary Company, 119th Ambulance Co., 107th Medical Regiment, the 107th Ordnance Company, 107th Motorcycle Co., and the various State Staff organizations such as the Adjutant General's Department, and the Quartermaster Corps. The 83rd Infantry Brigade is comprised of the 125th and 126th Infantry regiments.

Men  
Wanted

DuPONT CO.  
Grayling, Mich.

## GOOD CROWD ATTENDS PICNIC

MANY ENJOY PICNIC DINNER AT CONNINE GROVE.

Field Sports, Ball Game Much Enjoyed.

The first field day and picnic that has been held in Grayling which occurred last Saturday was well attended and enjoyed by hundreds of people. The weather was ideal and whole families came here from long distances enjoying their dinners at the Connine grove, which is now in use as a free camping place for tourists.

The first event of the day was the street parade. This was not up to the magnitude that it should have been. There may be several good reasons why it was not and no one is to be justly criticized for not taking part. In the first place, the committee have learned from this experience, there should have been a special parade committee whose business was to see the auto owners and request them to participate, and to us, thru such personal appeal, there is no doubt but that there would have been at least two hundred autos in line instead of twenty.

In the next place the parade was scheduled to appear at 9:00 a. m. which was too early to permit car owners to get their cars fittingly decorated. Also this being Saturday with the usual business at our stores, the merchants did not have the time to take part in the parade. In another event of this kind, those in charge may well profit by the experiences at this time.

However there was a parade and had it been carried out on a larger scale it would have been a fine one. Grayling has a business at our stores, the merchants did not have the time to take part in the parade. In another event of this kind, those in charge may well profit by the experiences at this time.

The first prize for the best decorated auto was won by the Cadillac car of Mrs. Hanson. It was decorated in handsome flags and crepe paper chrysanthemums, and the disc wheels representing brown eyed daisies with yellow petals. It was strikingly handsome and was the work of Mr. Sidney Graham of Detroit, son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Hanson. An inner tube offered by Frank Deckrow was the prize. The second prize was won by Nels Corwin who in his design he went to the ridiculous instead of the sublime. He is a firm believer in the Ford auto and to demonstrate what an old timer of a machine could do, picked up old cast-off parts of Ford cars from among the rubbish of the Burke garage and assembled them into a really-to-goodness get you there bus. Of course there had to be some wire, twine and other commodities used to make it hold together but, as Nels says, she was a car. I found the parade. On each side there was a sign "We get you there and bring you back," by gum.

BERRIES WANTED.

I am furnishing crates and paying \$4.00 per bushel for black berries and huckle berries. E. A. Reedy, Russell House.

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(Continued to last page.)

## For a Better Town.

Conducted by Grayling Board of Trade.

Meeting Grayling Board of Trade Monday evening August 14. Everybody welcome.

Saturday, August 5th, 1922 went big as a field day and picnic. Manufacturers, Merchants, Professional men and Farmers, all profited thereby. It goes to show that it is possible to get together and try to meet and understand each other. It proves that everyone has a good spirit for progress and that co-operation, will lead the things that are vital to Crawford County and Grayling. The big thing that the Grayling Board of Trade has set itself to work at doing, making Crawford County a better and more prosperous county, and Grayling a bigger and better city to live in. WE HAVE JUST STARTED. LET EVERYONE GET BUSY AND HELP THIS GOOD WORK WHICH MEANS THAT WE MUST CO-OPERATE. One or two or three men cannot do it, it takes everyone to help.

Makes no difference who you are, business man or laboring man, you must all interest yourselves in this work. Come out to the Board of Trade meeting Monday evening, August 14th at 8 p. m. Everyone make your business to be there. Business of real importance to all. Holger F. Peterson, Pres. PRO BONO PUBLICO.

Board of Trade meeting Monday evening, August 14, 8 P. M. Everybody welcome.

## RAINBOWS WERE EASY FOR GRAYLING.

Game Called Off Sunday on Account of Rain.

The Saginaw Rainbows were "duck soup" for Grayling Saturday when they met defeat by a score of 12 to 2. The local "heavy-hitters" registered 19 hits in this game living up to the name they have won this season. B. Laurant pitched a good game, allowing 9 hits and striking out 10 men, while Cole pitching for the visitors struck out 1 man in three innings and Baser who replaced him in the third had no strike outs to his credit.

It being Field and Picnic Day in Grayling a record breaking crowd was in attendance. The following day a closer game was expected but owing to a steady downpour of rain the game had to be called off. The score of Saturday's game by innings was as follows: Grayling 0 0 6 1 0 1 0 x 12 19 2 Saginaw 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 2 3 1

Two base hits—Milnes, B. Laurant, Nelson, Morrow, Doroh 2. Bases on Balls off Laurant 1; Cole 1. Umpire, Duclos. Next Sunday a soldier team from the Military camp will play the local invincibles. Last year when the troops were at the camp a game of ball was played between a Detroit team and Grayling, and Grayling just walked away with them. Their Captain said that the next time they came to Grayling he would show Grayling a better team and one that would give them a trimming. Let's all turn out and see the game next Sunday.

HORATIO S. KARCHER,

Rose City, Michigan.

Republican candidate for State Senator from the 28th senatorial district.

If nominated and elected I will endeavor to give careful and painstaking consideration to every legislative measure and my sole aim will be to vote for the interest of my state.

Your endorsement at the Primaries September 12th, 1922 will be appreciated.—Adv.

## We Recommend

Whitman's

THE chocolates that have entered into the best society ever since 1842.

Central Drug Store.

## COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Regular meeting of the common council of the Village of Grayling, convened at the court house Friday, evening August 4th, 1922.

Meeting called to order by president C. A. Canfield. Roll call of trustees present M. A. Atkinson, H. E. Simpson, A. L. Roberts, and Frank Sales. Absent, Eva Reagan, J. C. Burton.

To the president and members of the Common Council of the Village of Grayling.

Your committee on finance, claims and accounts respectfully recommend that the accompanying bills be allowed as follows:

A. J. Nelson, fire report, \$19.00  
O. M. Gody, fire report, 16.00  
Julius Nelson, pay roll ending July 15th, 1922, 71.35  
Julius Nelson, pay roll ending July 22nd, 1922, 70.20  
Julius Nelson, pay roll ending July 29th, 1922, 76.50  
M. C. R. R. Co., freight two cars gravel, 55.58  
Geo. Burke, July Storage five truck and supplies, 9.15

Sorenson Bros, 4 doz. flags for Decoration day, 2.45  
Frank Sales, Harry E. Simpson, Committee.

Moved by Sales, supported by Roberts that the accounts be allowed as recommended and that the clerk be and is herewith authorized to draw orders for the same. Nay and Yea vote taken. All members present voting Yea. Motion carried.

Moved and supported we adjourn. Motion carried.

C. H. Jensen, Clerk.

FOR STATE SENATOR FROM 28th DISTRICT.

Hon. Horatio S. Karcher, of Rose City, has announced that he is a candidate on the Republican ticket, for the office of State Senator from the twenty-eighth district, comprising the counties of Arenac, Alcona, Clare, Crawford, Gladwin, Iosco, Ogemaw, Oshtemo, Washtenaw and Roscommon, to succeed Senator McRae.

Mr. Karcher has been a resident of Ogemaw county for the past 35 years and during that time has held many positions of trust in the county. He held the office of Judge of Probate for twelve years, was Mayor of Rose City for a period of eight years, besides having held various township offices. All of which he filled with honor to himself and to the satisfaction of his constituents, proving to be a faithful and conscientious servant of the people. He has always taken an active part in public affairs and an untiring worker for the upbuilding of his county and as a director of the Northwestern Michigan Development Bureau has materially aided in the development of the district.

Mr. Karcher has a wide acquaintance and is in close touch with the needs of the district and if nominated and elected, the twenty-eighth district will have an able representative in the State Senate and a worthy successor to Senator McRae.

—Advertisement.

## Farm Bureau Notes

County Agricultural Agent R. D. BAILEY.

WHAT THE FARM BUREAU HAS DONE FOR YOU.

Millions Saved By Rate Reductions. Ten Per Cent Cut In Freight Charges Means Enormous Saving to Farmers.

The reduction of 10 per cent in freight rates throughout the country on all commodities except agricultural products ordered on May 24 by the Interstate Commerce Commission will mean approximately \$127,000,000 to the farmers of the United States.

As a result of a petition presented by the American Farm Bureau Federation to the Interstate Commerce

Commission last October, the railroad executives granted a 10 per cent reduction on all agricultural commodities for a temporary period of six months, which has netted the shippers an estimated \$55,000,000.

Another \$38,000,000 was saved to shippers in the reduction made in the Western Hay and Grain case. The revenue of the carriers for 1921 was \$3,906,599,521. A 10 per cent cut from this amount would be approximately \$400,000,000, ninety-three millions of which have already been saved the shipper by the other two reductions.

Since the farmer pays 55 per cent of the freight it means that he would get the benefit of \$220,000,000. Ninety three millions have already been saved which leaves \$127,000,000 to represent the benefit derived from the reduction ordered on all commodities yesterday.

This is general leveling reduction in Continued to last page.)

\*\*\*\*\*WE ORIGINATE—NOT IMITATE\*\*\*\*\*

## "John D" Said—

—he would give a million dollars to find a fountain of youth. May be your motor car feels the same way. Fit it up and dress it up with Benton's Accessories as you'll save a young fortune at my "fountain of youth."



Ford Timer	43c	Big Boy Tire	\$2.25
Looms		Pumps, \$5 value	
Ford Timers	79c	Others at 98c.	
dandy one at		Luggage Carriers	1.79
Williams' Foot		\$3 value	
Accelerators		Sheet Celluloid	\$2.00
for Fords, \$3		20x50 sheets	
value for	\$2.23	Pad Locks made for	
Tire covers at a real		locking on spare	
saving—		tires, new idea	85c
30x3 1/2	\$1.29	We have a big assort-	
31x4	1.39	ment of Spot Lamps,	
32x4	1.49	Flash Lamps and batter-	
		ies.	

**Benton's Auto Supply**  
Benton Jorgenson, Prop'r.  
OPEN EVENINGS—SUNDAY A.M.  
New Store Opposite Court House. Grayling.


\*\*\*\*\*WE ORIGINATE—NOT IMITATE\*\*\*\*\*

### Buy a Ford and Spend the difference

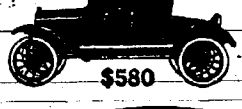
*Henry Ford*



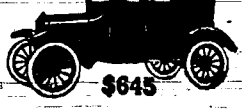
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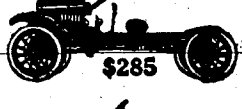
\$348



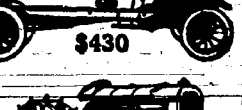
\$580




\$645



\$285



\$430



\$395

No other manufacturer in the world has so persistently maintained such high standard of quality and so determinedly kept prices down.

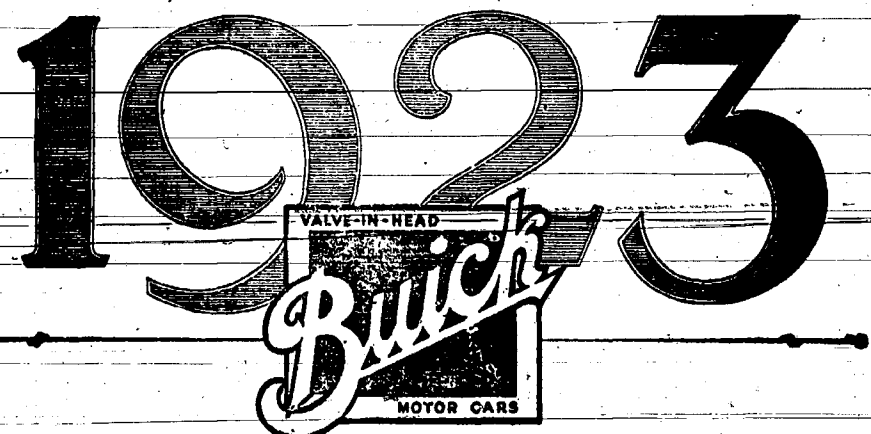
So when you buy Ford Products you will enjoy not only the satisfaction of having made the right choice but of having saved money besides.

Call, write or phone for our terms.

Special Solid or Pneumatic Tires Whole Can Be Supplied

ALL PRICES F. O. B. DETROIT

**Geo. Burke, Grayling**



Announcing  
A wholly New line of cars built on time-tried Buick principles but with improvements and refinements which make their introduction an event of nation-wide interest.

14 Distinctive Models  
Astonishing Values and Prices

SIX CYLINDER MODELS	23-6-54—Sport Road, 3 pass. \$1625
23-6-41—Tour. Sedan, 5 pass. \$1935	23-6-55—Sport Tour., 4 pass. 1675
23-6-44—Roadster, 2 pass. 1175	FOUR CYLINDER MODELS
23-6-45—Touring, 5 pass. 1195	23-4-34—Roadster, 2 pass. 865
23-6-47—Sedan, 5 pass. 1985	23-4-35—Touring, 5 pass. 885
23-6-48—Coupe, 4 pass. 1895	23-4-36—Coupe, 3 pass. 1175
23-6-49—Touring, 7 pass. 1435	23-4-37—Sedan, 5 pass. 1395
23-6-50—Sedan, 7 pass. 2195	23-4-38—Tour. Sedan, 5 pass. 1325

All Prices F. O. B. Flint, Michigan

Ask about the G. M. A. C. Purchase Plan which provides for Deferred Payments

See These New Buick Cars Now at Our Showroom  
D-147

M. HANSON, Dealer

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

The Auction Sale  
of the  
**Andrew Peterson Stock**  
of Jewelely

will close Saturday night. That will be the last. If you are interested, be on hand.



A report has reached Traverse City which probably gives the record for cherry picking in that region. George McMannus, picked 40 crates of cherries in 12 hours at the farm of his father, Arthur McMannus, on the Peninsula.

\$12,000,000 terminal.

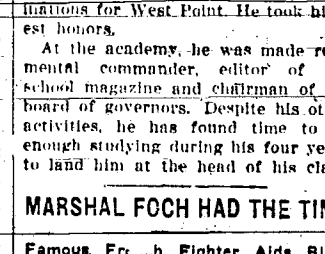
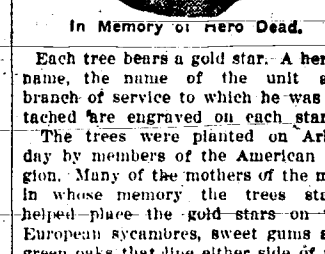
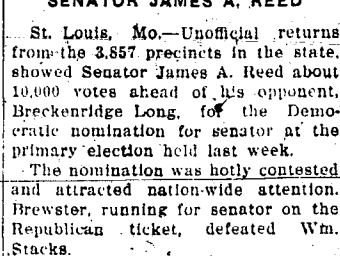
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# THE INDIAN DRUM

By William MacHarg and Edwin Balmer

Copyright by Edwin Balmer

## CHAPTER XVIII—Continued.

The door opened then a very little, and the frightened face of an Indian woman appeared in the crack. The woman evidently had expected—and feared—some arrival, and was reassured when she saw only a girl. She threw the door wider open, and bent to help Constance's spow-shoes; having done that, she led her in and closed the door.

"Where is your man?" Constance had caught the woman's arm.

"They sent him to the beach. A ship has sunk."

"Are there houses near here? You must run to one of them at once. Bring whoever you can get; or if you won't do that, tell me where to go."

"The woman stared at her stolidly and moved away. "None near," she said. "Besides, you could not get anybody before some one will come."

"Who is that?"

"He is on the beach—Henry Spearman. He comes here to warm himself. It is nearly time he comes again."

Constance gazed at her; the woman was plainly glad of her coming. Her relief—relief from that fear she had been feeling when she opened the door—was very evident. It was Henry, then, who had frightened her.

The Indian woman set a chair for her beside the stove, and put water in a pan to heat; she shook ten leaves from a box into a bowl and brought a cup.

"How many on that ship?"

"Altogether there were thirty-nine," Constance replied.

"Seven are living—how many?"

"Seven? What have you heard?"

"What makes you think so?"

"That is what the Drum says."

The Drum! There was a Drum then! At least there was some sound which people heard and which they called the Drum. For the woman had heard it.

Constance grew suddenly cold. For twenty lives, the woman said, the Drum had beat; that meant to her, and to Constance too now, that seven were left. Indefinite, desperate denial that all from the ferry must be dead—

that denial which had been strengthened by the news that at least one boat had been adrift near Beaver—

altered in Constance to conviction of a boat with seven men from the ferry, seven dying, perhaps, but not yet dead. Seven out of twenty-seven; the score was good; the Drum had beat for them in little groups as they died. When the Drum beat again, would it beat beyond the score?

Having finished the tea, Constance returned to the door and reopened it; the sounds outside were the same. A solitary figure appeared along the edge of the ice—the figure of a tall man, walking on snowshoes; moonlight distorted the figure, and it was muffled, too, in a great coat which made it unrecognizable. He halted and stood looking out at the lake and then, with a sudden movement, strode on; he halted again, and now Constance got the knowledge that he was not looking; he was listening as she was.

"Is the Drum sounding now?" she asked the woman.

"No."

Constance gazed again at the man and found his motion quite unmistakable; he was counting, if not counting something that he heard, or thought he heard, before some irregular rhythm which had become so much a part of him that it sounded now continually within his own brain; so that, instinctively, he moved in cadence to it. He stepped forward again now, and turned toward the house.

Her breath caught as she spoke to the woman. "Mr. Spearman is coming here now?"

Her impulse was to remain where she was, lest he should think she was afraid of him; but realization came to her that there might be advantage in seeing him before he knew that she was there; so she re-entered the door and drew back into the cabin.

## CHAPTER XIX

The Sounding of the Drum.

Noises of the wind and the roaring of the lake made inaudible any sound of his approach to the cabin; she heard his snowshoes, however, scrape the cabin wall as, after taking them off, he leaned them beside the door. He thrust the door open then and came in; he did not see her at first and, as he turned to force the door shut again against the wind she watched him quietly.

He saw her now and started and, as though slight of her confused him, he looked from the woman and then back to Constance before he seemed certain of her.

"Hello!" he said tentatively. "Hello!"

"Oh, you are here!" He stood drawn up, swaying a little as he stared at her. His sky was upon his breath, and it became evident in the heat of the room; but whisky could not account for this condition she witnessed in him. Neither could it account for that condition—some turned and strain within him made him immune to its effects.

She had realized on her way up here what, vaguely, that strain within him must be. Guilt—guilt of some awful sort connected him, and had connected Uncle Henry, with the Miwaka—the boat ship for which the Drum had beaten the roll of the dead. Guilt was in his thought now—racking, tearing at him. But there was something more than that; what she had seen in him when he first caught sight of her was fear—fear of her, of Constance Sherrill.

"You came up here about Ben Corvet?" he challenged.

"Yes—no?"

"Which do you mean?"

"No."

"I know, then. For him, then—eh?"

"For Alan Conrad? Yes," she said.

"I knew it!" he repeated. "He's been the trouble between you and me all the time!"

She made no denial of that; she had begun to know during the last two days that it was so.

"So you came to find him?" Henry went on.

"He'll be found!" she defied him.

"Be found?"

"Some are dead," she admitted, "but not all. Twenty are dead; but seven are not!"

"Seven?" he echoed. "You say seven are not! How do you know?"

"The Drum has been beating for twenty, but not for more!" Constance said.

"The Drum you've been listening to all day upon the beach—the Indian Drum that sounded for the dead of the Miwaka; sounded, one by one, for all who died! But it didn't sound for him! It's been sounding again, you know; but again, it doesn't sound for him, Henry, not for him!"

"The Miwaka! What do you mean by that? What's that got to do with this?" His swollen face was thrust forward at her; there was thrust against her in his tense muscles and his bloodshot eyes.

She did not shrink back from him, or move; and now he was not waiting for her answer. Something—a sound—had caught him about once it echoed low in its resuscitation but penetrating, and quite distinct. It came, so far as direction could be assigned to it, from the trees toward the shore; but it was like no forest sound. Distinct, too, was it from any noise of the lake. It was like a Drum! Yet, when the echo had gone, it was a sensation easy to deny—a hallucination, that was all. But now, low and distinct it came again; and, as before, Constance saw it catch Henry and hold him. His lips moved, but he did not speak; he was counting. "Two," she saw his lips form.

The sound of the Drum was continuing, the beats a few seconds apart.

"Twelve," Constance counted to herself. The beats—had seemed to be quite measured and regular at first; but now Constance knew that this was only roughly true; they beat rather in rhythm than at regular intervals.

"Twenty—twenty-one—twenty-two!" Constance caught breath and waited for the next beat; the time of the interval between the measures of the rhythm passed, and still only the whistle of the wind and the undertone of water sounded. The Drum had beaten its roll and, for the moment, was done.

Twenty-two had been her count, as nearly as she could count at all; the reckoning agreed with what the Indian woman had heard. Two had died, then, since the Drum last had beat, when its roll was twenty. Two more than before; that meant five were left!

Constance caught up her woolsen hood from the table and put it on. Her action seemed to call Henry to himself.

"What are you going to do?" he demanded.

"I'm going out."

He moved between her and the door. "Not alone, you're not!" His heavy voice had a deep tone of menace in it.

Henry's pace quickened; hers quickened desperately, too. She left the shelter of the trees and scrambled down the steep cliff of the bluff shouting, crying aloud. Henry turned about and saw her; he halted, and she passed him with a rush and for a moment he and the form upon the ice before she turned and faced him.

Defeat—defeat of whatever purpose he had—had—was his now that she was there to witness what he might do; and in his realization of that, he burst out in outcries against her. He advanced; she stood, confronting—he swayed slightly in his walk and swung past her and away; he went past those things on the beach and kept on along the ice hummocks toward the north.

She ran to the huddled figure of the man in mackinaw and cap; his face was hidden partly by the drifting snow; but before she swept the snow away and turned him to her, she knew that he was Alan.

She cried to him and, when he did not answer, she shook him to get him awake; but she could not rouse him. Praying in wild whispers to herself, she opened his jacket and felt within his clothes; he was warm—at least he was not frozen within! No; and there seemed some stir of his heart! She tried to lift him, to carry him; then to drag him. But she could not; he fell from her arms into the snow again, and she sat down, pulling him upon her lap and clasping him to her.

She must have aid, she must get him to some house, she must take him out of the terrible cold; but how? She left him alone, but he did not dare to trust his voice; and she seemed to understand that. He turned to Sherrill instead. An engine and a tender coupled to a single car stood at the railway station.

"We're going to Chicago?" he inquired of Sherrill.

"Not yet, Alan—to St. Ignace. Father Perron—the priest—you know—went to St. Ignace as soon as he recovered from his exposure. He sent word to me that he wished to see me at my convenience; I told him that we would go to him as soon as you were able."

"He sent no other word than that?"

"Only that he had a very grave communication to make to us."

Alan did not ask more; at mention of the first, "He not only let me look the book over all I wanted to, but he said, 'You can send and get anything you want in it; I don't expect to buy it all!'"—Los Angeles Times.

Music is an art distinct and self-sufficient. It represents the harmony of that interior truth which all art seeks to reveal, and whose beauty and grace appear in painting and sculpture.

The interpreters of that harmony are artists, which are related to music as colors to painting, and the fullest expression is given to them by instrumental combination. The human voice in respect of the art is valuable as an instrument, and in suppleness may exceed mechanical contrivances; wherefore one readily understands why a mighty chorus is introduced in the finale of the grandest symphony, that the whole effect may be duly crowned, and the appeal to the heart be assured by the union of human sounds. But with such an effect words have nothing to do.—G. W. Curtis.

Nothing Penurious About Him

Generous Man Dead Willing to Let Neighbor Have Anything he Would Pay For.

"Don't tell me we are not a generous people," said the corner-set passenger on the early car. "I hear so many people complaining how stingy folks are that it's refreshing to see somebody that's got something to give away."

"Well, what for instance?" grunted his seatmate.

"Somebody been offering you good advice, or has he only been wishing he could divide his cold in the hand with you?"

"Neither one," said the other, "but I've got a big-hearted neighbor who was talking across the fence with me the other day. He let me go for a while of some hardware—clothing—concern, and he let me look it all over."

"That was generous," agreed the other.

"That was the next thing to giving you something, I'll say, letting you read a fresh new book."

"Yes, but he did better than that."

Nothing Penurious About Him

Generous Man Dead Willing to Let Neighbor Have Anything he Would Pay For.

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her with his snowshoes. He moved forward slowly; he could travel, if he had wished, three feet to every two that she could cover, but he seemed not wishing for speed but rather for delay. A deep, dull resonance was booming above the wood; it boomed again and ran into a rhythm. No longer above it, at least it was not here, there, to right and to left, before, behind—the booming of the Drum. Doom was the substance of that sound of the Drum beating the roll of the dead.

Henry had stopped in front of her, half turned west; his body swayed and bent to the booming of the Drum, as his swollen lips counted its soundings. She could see him plainly in the moonlight, yet she drew nearer to him as she followed his count. "Twenty-one," he counted. "Twenty-two!" The drum was still going on. "Twenty-four—twenty-five—twenty-six!" Would he count another?

He did not; and her pulses, which had halted, leaped with relief. He moved on again, descending the steep side of a little ravine, and she followed. One of his snowshoes caught in a protruding root and, instead of showing to free it with care, he pulled it violently out, and she heard the dry, seasoned wood crack. He looked down, swore; saw that the wood was not broken through and went on; but as he reached the bottom of the slope, she leaped downward from a little height behind him and crashed down upon his trailing snowshoe just behind the heel. The rending snap of the wood came beneath her feet. Had she broken through his shoe or snatched her foot?

She sprang back, as he cried out and swung in an attempt to grasp her; he lunged to follow her, and she ran a few steps away and stopped. At his next step his foot entangled in the mesh of the broken snowshoe, and he stooped, cursing, to strip it off and hurl it from him; then he tore off the one from the other foot, and threw it away, and lurched after her again; but now he sank above his knees and floundered in the snow. She stood for a moment while the half-mad, half-drunken figure struggled toward her along the side of the ravine; then she ran to where the tree trunks hid her from him. He gained the top of the slope and turned in the direction she had gone; assured then, apparently, that she had flown in fear of him, he started back more swiftly toward the beach. She followed, keeping out of his sight among the trees.

To twenty-six; he had counted—to twenty-six, each time! That told that he knew one was living among those who had been upon the ferry! What one? It could only be one of two to dismay him so; there had been only two on the ferry whose rescue he had feared; only two who, living, he would have let lie upon this beach which he had chosen and set aside for his patrol, while he waited for him to die!

She forced herself on, unhesitatingly, as she saw Henry gain the shore and, believing himself alone, he hurried northward. She could not rest; she could not let herself be exhausted. Merely minutes after minute she raced him thus. A dark shape—a figure lay stretched upon the ice ahead! Beyond and still further out, something which seemed the fragments of a lifeboat tossed up and down where the waves thundered and gleamed at the edge of the floe.

Henry's pace quickened; hers quickened desperately, too. She left the shelter of the trees and scrambled down the steep cliff of the bluff shouting, crying aloud. Henry turned about and saw her; he halted, and she passed him with a rush and for a moment he and the form upon the ice before she turned and faced him.

Defeat—defeat of whatever purpose he had—had—was his now that she was there to witness what he might do; and in his realization of that, he burst out in outcries against her. He advanced; she stood, confronting—he swayed slightly in his walk and swung past her and away; he went past those things on the beach and kept on along the ice hummocks toward the north.

She ran to the huddled figure of the man in mackinaw and cap; his face was hidden partly by the drifting snow; but before she swept the snow away and turned him to her, she knew that he was Alan.

She cried to him and, when he did not answer, she shook him to get him awake; but she could not rouse him. Praying in wild whispers to herself, she opened his jacket and felt within his clothes; he was warm—at least he was not frozen within! No; and there seemed some stir of his heart! She tried to lift him, to carry him; then to drag him. But she could not; he fell from her arms into the snow again, and she sat down, pulling him upon her lap and clasping him to her.

She must have aid, she must get him to some house, she must take him out of the terrible cold; but how? She left him alone, but he did not dare to trust his voice; and she seemed to understand that. He turned to Sherrill instead. An engine and a tender coupled to a single car stood at the railway station.

"We're going to Chicago?" he inquired of Sherrill.

"Not yet, Alan—to St. Ignace. Father Perron—the priest—you know—went to St. Ignace as soon as he recovered from his exposure. He sent word to me that he wished to see me at my convenience; I told him that we would go to him as soon as you were able."

"He sent no other word than that?"

"Only that he had a very grave communication to make to us."

Alan did not ask more; at mention of the first, "He not only let me look the book over all I wanted to, but he said, 'You can send and get anything you want in it; I don't expect to buy it all!'"—Los Angeles Times.

Music is an art distinct and self-sufficient. It represents the harmony of that interior truth which all art seeks to reveal, and whose beauty and grace appear in painting and sculpture.

The interpreters of that harmony are artists, which are related to music as colors to painting, and the fullest expression is given to them by instrumental combination. The human voice in respect of the art is valuable as an instrument, and in suppleness may exceed mechanical contrivances; wherefore one readily understands why a mighty chorus is introduced in the finale of the grandest symphony, that the whole effect may be duly crowned, and the appeal to the heart be assured by the union of human sounds. But with such an effect words have nothing to do.—G. W. Curtis.

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## Prescriptions

Our prescription department is complete and modern in every respect. And we are prepared to fill your prescriptions accurately, and as promptly as precaution will permit.

### CENTRAL DRUG STORE

CHRIS W. OLSEN, Prop'r DALLAS H. COX, Pharmacist  
PHONE No. 1. THE NYAL STORE

**CRAWFORD AVALANCHE SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
One Year .....\$2.00  
Six Months .....1.50  
Three Months .....1.00  
Outside of Crawford county and Roscommon, per year.....\$2.50

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice, Grayling, Mich., under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor  
THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1922.

## LOCAL NEWS

Try Le Gear's Fly Killer. It works.  
Central Drug Store.  
Men's all leather shoes at \$1.89 at E. J. Olson's.

Miss Alberta Scrivner of Detroit is visiting friends in Grayling.

Miss Mary Withur clerk at the Emil Kraus store, is ill at her home.

Andrew Larson of Joannesburg was in Grayling the first of the week.

Miss Rhea Bound of the Soo is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. George Davis are entertaining their daughter Mrs. Ray Starker of Detroit.

M. A. Bates and son-in-law Benjamin Jerome of Pontiac returned the fore part of the week from a pleasant trip in the east. On his return to Grayling Mr. Bates was accompanied by the Jerome family, who came for a visit at the Bates home.

Mrs. William Russell and daughter Betty Jane of Bay City returned to their home in Bay City after spending a day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schreck. Miss Minnie Brady of Detroit who has been visiting at the Schreck home returned with her.

The Moose Ladies were nicely entertained Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. Hans Petersen at Lake Margrethe. Five hundred were enjoyed.

Mrs. Charles Schreck, Mrs. John Horan and Mrs. Hans Petersen winning prizes. Guests of the club were Mrs. Andrew Larson and Mrs. Earl Dawson.

Try Whitman's summer candy. It is fine! Central Drug Store.

Harvey Avery of Traverse City was in Grayling on business Thursday and Friday.

The Danish Sunday school held their annual picnic at Lake Margrethe yesterday.

Charles Morrell of Saginaw and friends enjoyed a couple of days fishing at Lake Margrethe last week.

R. H. Gillett left Tuesday morning for Bay City. Mr. Gillett will return with him the latter part of the week.

Peter Johnson of Grand Rapids visited at the home of his daughter, Mrs. George Sorenson over Sunday.

John F. Scanlin of Toledo, Ohio, representative of the C. C. C. and St. L. Ry. Co. was in Grayling on business Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Deever and family of Jackson motored here and spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cooper.

Edmund Shanahan of Lansing motored to Grayling Wednesday in his Chevrolet to visit friends and relatives for a week.

St. S. Phelps, Jr. of Detroit was in Grayling last Saturday visiting relatives and shaking hands with old friends. He returned that night to his home accompanied by his daughter, who had been spending a couple of weeks in Grayling. Mrs. Phelps remained until Tuesday returning to Detroit with Mrs. Emil Hanson and children.

Vera Matson and brother Farnham, and Jearld Brenner returned Friday from a motor trip to Detroit. Miss South-Brenner accompanied the party remained until yesterday visiting her cousins, the Misses Gasell. Miss Ruth also visited her friend Mrs. Charles Owen, who was formerly Miss Josephine Westcott.

W. D. Parkinson and wife and two children of Kokomo, Ind. arrived in the city last week for a number of days outing. Also William Durell and wife, also of Kokomo, accompanied them and all are enjoying the pleasures of this region and doing some fishing. Mr. Parkinson is possessor of some land in South Branch township and intends to come here next year to operate it. He says that he has never found any more pleasant and accommodating people than he has here.

Emil Kraus and family have moved to their cottage at Lake Margrethe for the remainder of the summer.

Mrs. John Hendron of Toronto, Canada, arrived last Saturday to visit her brother, J. C. Burton, who is ill.

Miss Edna Taylor returned to her home in Detroit Wednesday after spending a few days with her father Oscar Taylor and family.

Misses Charlotte Flagg and Verna Biggs have completed the six weeks summer course at Mt. Pleasant normal and returned home Saturday.

Julius Jensen and family returned Monday from a motor trip to Milford, Mich., where they visited the former's brother, Peter Jensen and family.

Mrs. Holger Schmidt has as her guests, Mrs. F. L. Donnellson and daughter, Miss Charlotte of Flint. Mrs. Donnellson is a cousin of Mrs. Schmidt.

During the period of the national guard camp there will be nightly dancing parties at Collier's Inn for the benefit of the soldiers at the reservation.

Mrs. Charles Lytle entertained her guests, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Foor of Manton Thursday. They left Friday enroute to Adrian to visit their son Roy Foor and family.

A. H. Maxson of Lansing who has spent several weeks in Grayling selling and advertising Fuller brushes, left Wednesday morning for Lake City, Kalkaska and other towns.

Base Ball next Saturday and Sunday. Grayling vs. 107th Motorcyclist company of Midland, who are now at the Military reservation. Admission 15 and 25 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Sturtevant and sons Stapp, Jr. and Woodrow and Mrs. Martha Liebfried of Ypsilanti motored to Grayling and visited a few days at the home of J. L. Baer. The ladies are sisters of Mr. Baer.

All citizens who believe in the Republican and Democratic parties are not controlled by, nor are they sympathetic with, the strike of the people; that present economic conditions and the welfare of the nation demand the organization of a third party (The People's Party) to supplant the two old parties, are requested to send name, address and contribution, to J. H. Candler, National Organizer, 500 Fifth Avenue, New York City. Salary paid to organizers who qualify.

A BOYS BAND.

A great number of our citizens from time to time have requested me to organize a boys band. Now I have decided to do so and a meeting will be held at the band room, over the M. Brenner Tailor shop, Monday evening, August 14, to decide the matter and see how many boys want to join.

All children must be accompanied by their parents, so as to talk business. As I already have a large number of scholars playing on various instruments, it will not take long to get the organization under way. The boys band will be augmented to 40 pieces. Ed. G. Clark, Bandmaster.

GRANGE PICNIC.

The annual Grange picnic will be held Saturday, August 19, at the F. Schrieber Jr. farm, near Hugo.

State Deputy Master C. E. Kiefer of Morley will be in attendance. All Grangers please be present and everybody invited. Bring along full baskets. There will be games and a good time for all.

Elmer Ostrander, Master, Crawford County Grange, No. 934, 8-10-2

ELSDORADO NUGGETS.

Mr. and Mrs. James F. Crane and Mr. Morton Kline returned last Wednesday after enjoying a tour of southern Michigan. While away they were guests of relatives and friends in Tecumseh, Adrian, Battle Creek, Bedford, Climax and Grand Rapids.

George Jones drove up from Sandusky, arriving Saturday morning, and returned Monday, accompanied by his wife and her sister, Miss Elizabeth Weber, who have been visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weber.

Mrs. W. L. Knight, Mrs. George Pearson, Jr., Gaylord and Lillian Knight spent a few days last week visiting Mrs. Knight's sister, Mrs. Lillian VanNatter.

Howard Gibson drove to Sterling Saturday to spend a few days at his home there.

## HOPE FOR ENDING OF COAL STRIKE

AGREEMENT REACHED WHEREBY SETTLEMENT ON NATIONAL BASIS CAN BE MADE.

### CONFERENCE MAKES PROGRESS

Proposed That Miners Resume Work At Old Scale and Have Board of Inquiry Named.

Cleveland, O.—Settlement of the nation-wide soft coal strike under a definite plan that may result in the making of wage agreements on substantially a national basis was presented to a conference here Wednesday of coal operators with officials of the union miners.

In the main the plan provides for resumption of coal production by union miners under the wage scales that existed when the strike began last April 1, and for the appointment of an advisory commission of inquiry within the coal industry, the personnel of this commission to be approved by President Harding.

Existence of the plan which had been approved by some operators scattered over the country became known here Monday when union officials and operators controlling about one-third of the output of the central competitive field, met both separately and jointly with a view of taking action toward breaking the coal strike.

The plan was understood to have the approval of John L. Lewis, president of the miners, and Alfred M. Ogilvie, president of the National Coal association.

### SHOPMEN APPEAL TO "BIG FOUR"

Refuse Harding Settlement Plan and Urge Other Unions to Join Strike.

Washington—President Harding's latest proposal to settle the railroad shopmen's strike failed Monday within a few hours after it was presented, and the country now faces the prospect of a general railroad stop.

The president's proposal that the shopmen return to work, that the railroad operators assign them to work and that both sides submit the issue of seniority to the railroad board met with instant and determined opposition on the part of the shopmen's leaders.

It was answered promptly by the issuance of a call for a general conference of all the railroad labor organizations to be held in Washington on Friday of this week for the purpose of adopting measures to make the shopmen's strike more effective.

The big four brotherhoods, the organizations of operating men were asked by the strikers to decline to operate equipment believed to be defective.

By this plan the strike leaders hope to bring about complete stagnation of the entire railroad transportation system of the country.

### WARNS FRANCE NOT TO STRIKE

Lloyd George Says Britain Will Not Tolerate Seizure of Ruhr.

London—Premier Poincare threatened to act alone against Germany if the Allies fail to support just claims, in an impassioned opening address in the conference Monday morning, when he expounded France's needs and admitted the republic is in a desperate financial situation.

Replying, Prime Minister Lloyd George warned any single power against taking independent action, and pleaded Germany's case, asserting the reichstag had done all possible to execute Versailles treaty obligations.

Lloyd George made the bitter pill of blocking Premier Poincare's demands less palatable by promising France Great Britain's aid in enforcing Germany's obligations, "once the right method is found."

### LABOR LEADER'S CASE DISMISSED

Wealthy Chicago Theater Janitor Freed On Murder Charge.

Chicago—The case of Cornelius ("Con") Shea, head of the theater janitors' union, and one of the three big Chicago labor leaders on trial here on murder charges in connection with the shooting of Police Lieutenant Lyons, has been dismissed.

Attorneys for "Big Tim" Murphy, Fred Mader and Daniel McCarthy asked the court to strike out a large portion of testimony against their clients, but the motions were denied.

### P. M. FORCED TO REDUCE WORK

Railroad Curtails Service Because of Depletion of Coal Stock.

Detroit—Depletion of the reserve coal stock of the Pere Marquette has made it necessary for the railroad further to curtail service and reduce its present force of employees.

This announcement has been made by President Frank H. Alfred in an order to all in his employ.

The number of men who are affected by the reduction order was not mentioned in the announcement.

### HOT WEATHER DISEASES.

Disorders of the bowels are extremely dangerous particularly during the hot weather of the summer months and in order to protect yourself and family against a sudden attack, get a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy. It can be depended upon. Many have testified to its excellence.

Two teaspoonful of Tonic in a little water, taken three times a day just before meals, will make you eat better, sleep better and work better. A. M. Lewis, druggist.

## OBITUARY.

Alice Emily Roalson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Diffell was born in Whitby, Melksham, Wiltshire, England, January, 18, 1897. In the summer of 1903, she with her parents, came from England, locating on a farm near Eldorado. Her girlhood was spent here. In September, 1915 she was united in marriage to Leon Sursaw. To them was born one son, Leroy, who at the age of four and a half years was taken from them by the hand of the Great Reaper.

About a year ago, on account of Mrs. Sursaw's health, the family set out for Colorado by auto. On reaching Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, they stopped intending to make a short stay. Here the child, Leroy, was taken sick and died shortly after. Since then they have resided there until about five weeks ago when Mrs. Sursaw returned to the home of her parents, where on Monday, August 1st, she departed this life, another victim of the great white plague, tuberculosis. She leaves to mourn her, her husband, parents and five sisters, Mrs. C. Hill of Michelson, Lena, Ada, Hil-da and Vera, who have the sympathy of the community.

The remains were laid to rest in Higgins Cemetery at Roscommon, Rev. Lyra officiating.

## CARD OF THANKS:

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their kindness during our recent bereavement. Also for the beautiful floral tributes to our dear one. Especially we thank Rev. Lyons for his words of comfort.

Leon Sursaw,  
Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Diffell and Family.

## SAME OLD STORY BUT A GOOD ONE.

Mrs. Marjale Burns, Savana, Mo., relates an experience, the like of which has happened in almost every neighborhood in this country, and has been told and related by thousands of others, as follows: "I used a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Diarrhoea Remedy about nine years ago and it cured me of flux (dysentery). I had another attack of the same complaint three or four years ago and a few doses of this remedy cured me. I have recommended it to dozens of people since I first used it and shall continue to do so for I know it is a quick and positive cure for bowel troubles."

## NO TRESPASSING.

Notice is hereby given that any person found trespassing or digging worms in the field known as the Fischer field, near the Greenhouse, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Julius Nelson.

Fine perfumes and toilet goods. Central Drug Store.

## CAUSE OF APPENDICITIS.

When the bowels are constipated, the lower bowels or large intestines become packed with refuse—matter that is made up largely of germs. These germs enter the vermiform appendix and set up inflammation, which is commonly known as appendicitis. Take Chamberlain's Tablets when needed and keep your bowels regular and you have little to fear from appendicitis.

## HUNGER, THE BEST SAUCE.

Sauce is used to create an appetite or relish for the food. The right way is to look to your digestion. When you have good digestion you are certain to relish your food. Chamberlain's Tablets improve digestion, create a healthy appetite and cause a gentle movement of the bowels.

If you have real estate for sale, list it with us and we will give it our best attention. Or if you are in the market for a home, come to us. We also collect rentals. Strict attention to all business. Reel & Schumann, Phone 662 or 1112. Office over Sailing Hardware. Open afternoons.

## Romance and Treasure

### The Cross-Cut

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

Many people who have followed the mining history of Colorado will recognize the Silver Queen and the Elsie Pogany mines, described in Mr. Cooper's story. Everyone will find it a tale of most absorbing interest in its unusual combination of love, mystery, humor and the excitement of hunting the earth's hidden wealth.

The hopes, the disappointments and the realizations; the calculations and of blind luck which enter into the most fascinating of human pursuits are fascinatingly told by one who knows his subject thoroughly, and, in addition, is one of America's most accomplished story writers. Readers will take a personal interest in the struggles of the hero and his pal, and feel a personal gratification in the good fortune which finally rewarded their perseverance and grit.

Read This Delightful Novel As a Serial in THE AVALANCHE. August 24.

## Westgate

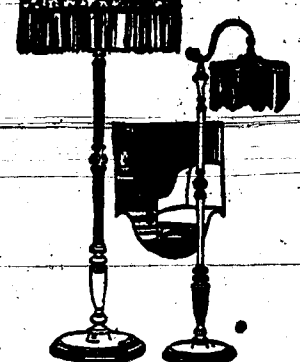
Bridge,  
Junior and  
Floor

## Lamps

Latest Designs and Color Combinations.

### O. A. HILTON

Home Furnishings



## WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No adv. taken for less than 25 cts. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH ORDER

### FOUND—ONE DAY THE FORE

part of the week a rosary in front of Shoppengon's Inn. Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying for this ad.

### LOST—NEW CORD TIRE, SIZE

30x3 1-2, rim and cover, between Gaylord and Freeland. \$5.00 reward. Leave word at the AVALANCHE OFFICE.

### LOST—FIVE PRONG ICE SPUD

between Lake Margrethe and ice house. Reward. Emil Niederer, Phone 1171. 8-1-1f.

### FOR SALE—FULL SIZE MATRESS

and child's bed. Mrs. O. P. Schumann. Phone 423.

### LOST—A FANCY BAR PIN, SUN-

day, August 6th. Finder please notify Mrs. Nick Schlotz.

### FOR SALE—TWO MILKS COWS.

Address Frank D. Bridges, Grayling, phone line 65, 1 long, 2 short, 8-10-2.

### LOST OR STRAYED—A COLLIE

shepherd pup, Sunday afternoon, Aug. 6, color tan with white stripe around neck. Return to Alva Roberts, at Bakery. 1f.

### WANTED—SHOE REPAIRING.

Good work guaranteed. C. S. Papendick. Corner Lake and Erie St. 8-10-2.

### FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT.

located on Michigan avenue. Alau Ford Touring car. Inquire Mrs. C. M. Hewitt. 8-3-4.

### FOR SALE—GOOD GRADE TRANS-

parent apples, at market price. James H. Williams, Hubbard Head Farm, South Branch Township.

### FOR SALE—PIANO, WARDROBE,

2 bookcases, bed, dresser, new sewing machine, steel range, oil heating stove, carpets and rugs, 3 tables, Hoover Vacuum Sweeper, plush furniture, car for boat, mounted deer head, quart mason jars, 50c per doz. Also 3 lots at Lake Margrethe; 6 lots in Roffee's addition, Grayling; and an 80 acre farm at T-Town. Inquire of Mrs. H. Joseph. 8-3-1f.

### FOR SALE—MY BUICK SIX IN

good condition. At once. Also a victrola. Don't miss these bargains. Frank Dreese.

### FOR SALE—HOUSE WITH 3 LOTS.

Fine location. Furnace, bath, electric lights, sewer. Large garage. A fine place. Terms upon application. Inquire of Reel & Schumann, Real Estate Dealers, or Phone 662 or 1112.

### ONE JERSEY COW AND CALF FOR

sale. Inquire of James Jorgensen. 7-27-2.

## BIG RETURNS FROM A CHERRY ORCHARD IN ALPENA COUNTY.

A great deal has been said and written about the possibilities of Northeastern Michigan as a dairy and stock raising country while little has appeared in public print in connection with its fruit growing and yet the latter is destined to be one of the profitable enterprises of the future.

Cheboygan county has had some publicity in regard to apple orchards, but despite the fact that Northeastern Michigan has always produced a wealth of wild fruit, fruit growing has as a rule been somewhat neglected proposition excepting with a few enthusiasts who are blazing the way for others.

Among these enthusiasts is Charles R. Henry, of Alpena, who with his sons own a cherry orchard near Alpena city. This year the Henry fruit farm picked and marketed over 2,200 bushels of cherries from their 24-acre orchard, receiving from \$4.50 to \$5.00 per 24-quart crate for the fruit. A part of this orchard was planted 12 years ago, and the remainder seven years ago and all is in bearing, the gross returns for the year being nearly \$15,000.

From 100 to 150 pickers are employed in the orchard during the season and the fruit is nearly all shipped to Detroit.

## TUTTLE'S SWEDISH BATH HOUSE

425 North Main Street.

Electric Light and Gas Heated

Sweat Baths, Electric and Swedish

Massage, Salt Rubs, Gymnastics and

Galvanic Baths.

Treatments for Neuritis, Stiff

Joints, Lumbago, Pleurisy, Sciatica

and Inflammatory Rheumatism.

For Ladies and Gentlemen.

Treatments \$2.00 Each.

CHEBOYGAN, MICH.

## Better Than Pills For Liver Ills.

**NR Tonight**  
to tone and strengthen the system, improve appetite, stop sick headaches, relieve biliousness, correct constipation. They act promptly, pleasantly, mildly, yet thoroughly.

## Tomorrow Alright



Get a 25c. Box

A. M. LEWIS, Druggist.

## Brick Cream

On Sale here starting FRIDAY, AUGUST 11

### COUNTRY CLUB

Pineapple Mousse  
Cherry Ice  
French Chocolate  
Order by name.

### AT YOUR DEALERS

Central Drug Store  
ESKIMO PIE. 10c

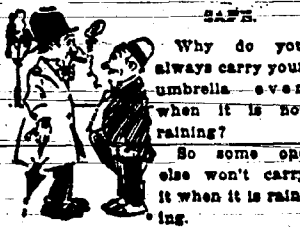


Use the Delco System for your lighting and power.

A size for every home \$290 and up.

Geo. Burke, Agent, Grayling

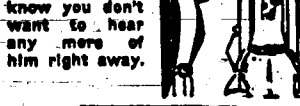
DELCO-LIGHT COMPANY, DAYTON, O.



Why do you always carry your umbrella even when it is not raining?

So some one else won't carry it when it is raining.

Very! you know you don't want to hear any more of him right away.

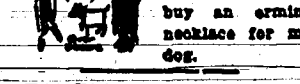


THE BRIDE'S LAMENT.

My husband is perfectly heartless.

How so?

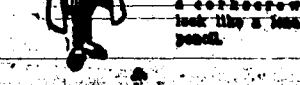
He refused to buy an emerald necklace for my dog.



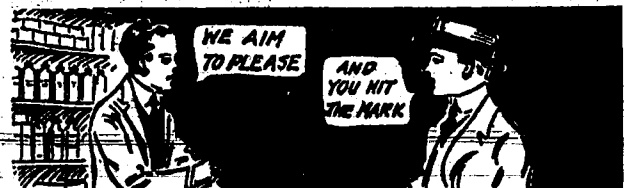
CROOKED.

You say he's crooked?

Crooked? Why he'd make a crooked one look like a lame pebble.







## A Good Drug Store

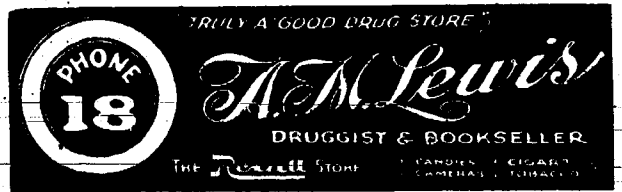
### Here's the Store

that has what you want when you want it and as you want it.

We know how to buy drugs to get the best quality and we know how to sell them so that you get what you want.

In addition to KNOWING HOW, we are dominated by the desire to please you.

Satisfaction Always Guaranteed.



## LOCAL NEWS

THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1922.

Buy the famous Rolling Tooth brush, at the Central Drug Store.

25c white shoe cleaner for 15c. It won't rub off.

Our furniture store will be open evenings during the time that the troops are in camp.

Misses Marie and Laura Bunting of Milford are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Phil Moran.

Mrs. Calvin Church and little son Robert James of Ulica are visiting at the home of her uncle James Armstrong.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hartwick arrived in Grayling Monday and will be spending some time at Lake Margrethe.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Graham of Durand were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kraus last week. Mrs. Graham and Mrs. Kraus are sisters.

Yeast Service at the Michelson Memorial church next Sunday morning at ten-thirty. Sunday school at eleven forty-five. All invited.

The Upton Tile Wall Board makes a beautiful tile effect in your bath room. It is stronger than tile. Read our advertisement.

Miss Eva Smith of River Rouge is at the home of her brother, Prof. B. E. Smith for a few weeks. She is accompanied by Miss Helen Spaulding of Reading.

Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Canfield returned Tuesday from Gladwin. They motored through and were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Miller, who had been their guests for the past three weeks.

Last quarterly conference of the Michelson Memorial church, Friday evening Aug. 18th. The most important meeting ever held by the church. All members and friends urged to be present.

Eastman Cameras and films. Central Drug Store.

Mrs. J. P. Davidson is visiting relatives and friends in Bay City.

Mrs. J. T. Lamb of Bay City arrived Saturday to visit friends in the city.

George Mayo left the fore part of the week for Flint where he will be employed.

Misses Crava Hewitt and Rose Cassidy are enjoying camping at Lake Margrethe.

Mrs. Margaret Harris of Detroit is visiting Mrs. Emmet Reel on the school section lake road.

Just received a new shipment of Big Bens, the only alarm clock on the market that is made to be repaired.

The county teachers examinations are now in progress at the Court house in this city and are under direction of County Commissioner Payne. He reports a good attendance.

Mrs. Harold Millard and little daughter Marjorie June returned yesterday from spending a week in Prescott, where Mr. Millard with a brother, is conducting a billiard parlor. In September they expect to take up their residence in Prescott.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Anstett are entertaining her sister, Mrs. Norman L. Gordon and daughters Betty and Jean of Detroit. Mrs. Anstett's mother, Mrs. A. Honsinger, who had been their guest for a week returned yesterday to her home in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. James Milne of Lake Margrethe will leave Saturday in company with Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Somers of Saginaw for a three week auto trip thru the east, visiting Buffalo, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, D. C., and other cities.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Gates and son are here for a couple of weeks stay, with Mrs. Gates' parents. Mr. and Mrs. James Wingard. Mr. Gates came to assist Photographer Wingard during the busy season of the soldiers' encampment at Lake Margrethe.

Apples for sale at the Ward Farm, Frederic, Mich. 8-3-3

El Vampiro and other insect remedies. Central Drug Store.

Mrs. Ernest J. Duvall left yesterday to visit Mr. Duvall at Boyne City, expecting to remain over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Gillett enjoyed a motor trip to Petoskey and vicinity Monday. They returned home Tuesday.

Gordon Davidson returned to school Monday at Bay City after spending the week-end in Grayling with his family.

Mrs. C. M. Hewitt and daughter, Crava of Bay City are here visiting her son Earle and family and also friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John O. Goudrow enjoyed a visit on Friday until Monday from Mrs. Frank Goudrow of Detroit.

Mrs. Joseph LaPlant and son Earl of Sarnia, Ont. are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Klingensmith and family.

The Lady Macabees will serve ice cream and cake on the lawn at the home of Mrs. H. Joseph, Friday evening August 11th.

Misses Vella Hermann and Anna Rurecky have returned from Ypsilanti where they had attended summer school the past six weeks.

Mrs. R. H. Gillett left Saturday afternoon for Bay City to spend a week with relatives and friends. She will also visit at Linwood Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle N. Milks of Detroit are here for a couple of weeks visit with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Phillip G. Zalman.

Mrs. LeRoy Reynolds and daughter Edith of Flint are visiting Andrew Brown and family. Mrs. Reynolds and Mrs. Brown are sisters.

Mrs. William E. McCullough and son Charles who have been guests of C. O. McCullough and family a couple of weeks returned to Detroit Saturday.

Miss Agnes Mayo of Bay City is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Mayo. Miss Mayo is employed as stenographer at the Star-Knitting Works.

Miss Mildred Bowman arrived from Detroit Friday to visit her sisters, Mrs. Benton Jorgenson and Miss Laura Jean Bowman, the latter who is also a guest of her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Jennings of Lansing were guests last week of Major and Mrs. LeRoy Pearson at Lake Margrethe. Mr. and Mrs. Jennings were former Grayling residents.

Gideon Croteau and family of St. Charles were in Grayling Saturday to spend the day. They have been visiting Mrs. Croteau's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Royce of South Branch Township.

Charles Ewalt and family returned Friday from Lapeer where they had been visiting relatives for several weeks. Mr. Ewalt's mother, Mrs. Mary Ewalt, remained in Lapeer for a longer visit.

Edward Henne, of Detroit, auditor for the Michigan State Telephone Co. was in Grayling on business over Sunday. He also enjoyed shaking hands with old friends having formerly resided in Grayling.

Reel and Scumann, Real Estate agency announces sale of a 6 room house on State street to Mads Miller of this county. Mr. Miller has moved into his new home and placed his farm in their hands for sale.

Miss Nellie Carney of Bay City, was a guest of Dr. and Mrs. O. Palmer the fore part of the week. Miss Carney will be remembered as the daughter of the Thomas-Carney family, who resided here for many years.

Attorney P. W. Viesselman, wife and little daughter, Joyce Joacette of Minneapolis, Minn. were guests for a few days at the home of James Armstrong. Mrs. Viesselman is a niece of Mr. Armstrong. They made the trip by motor.

Mrs. Charles Beck of Ypsilanti is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Sorenson, while her husband is with the troops at the Military reservation. Mrs. Beck was formerly Miss Ruth Sorenson and their marriage took place in Ypsilanti July 15th.

Elf Rasmussen and family of Detroit have moved their household furnishings here and have rented the Bates house on Spruce street, expecting to make their home in Grayling.

Mr. Rasmussen's health will be permitted him to work in the shops in Detroit, he being a first-class machinist.

Announcements were received Monday of the birth of a son on August 6 to Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Creque, Jr., of Flint. The little boy weighed 8 1/2 pounds and has been named Robert Edward. Mrs. Creque was formerly Mrs. Elvira Underhill.

Mrs. Lee Richardson and two children and Edward Waldron who have been visiting their mother Mrs. Chas. Waldron the past couple of weeks will return to Lansing today, accompanied by Mennu Corwin, Charles Waldron and son Edward are employed in Lansing.

Ralph Hanna will go to Lansing Saturday to look after his interests there and says just as soon as the road contracts are finished he will resign as chairman of the Road Commission. Mrs. Hanna is conducting a restaurant in the neighborhood of an auto factory in Lansing, where they will reside.

S. L. Mead, a former resident of Grayling, died suddenly at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Woods, in Detroit, Wednesday night, from heart failure. It was only a few months ago that his wife died, since which time Mrs. Mead has fast grown more feeble. Her death will be an interment will be Friday at Owosso. His son Louis N. Mead of this city will leave today to be in attendance at the funeral.

The first Ruggles auto truck to come to Grayling arrived today and is for Kerry & Hanson Flooring company. It is by far the best appearing truck that ever came into the city. It has a capacity of two tons, has pneumatic tires and develops a speed of 60 miles and hour. It is called the Ruggles Truck Company of Alma is one of the foremost truck builders in the world, and he says that he has in the Ruggles a "World's greatest truck value." This firm also makes a one-ton truck that sells for \$1,425. The one that arrived today is attracting a lot of attention.

Have your prescriptions filled at the Central Drug Store.

Parker's Lucky Curve Fountain Pens. Central Drug Store.

Remember the Gift Shop when looking for novelties.

Mrs. Nikolai Fehjotz is spending a few days in Detroit.

Charles Abbott of West Branch was a Grayling caller last week.

Apples for sale at the Ward Farm, Frederic, Mich. 8-3-3

Ed Cooper who is employed in Bay City visited his family over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Bradley left Saturday to visit relatives in Boyne City.

Mrs. Irene Booth returned home Saturday from a visit in Flint and Bay City.

Mrs. William McNeven and Miss Erdington were in Saginaw the latter part of the week.

Frank C. Buck of Williamsburg, Mich. was in Grayling Wednesday on business.

Genuine Indian made moccasins in sizes for ladies, gents and babies. Find them at the Gift Shop.

Mrs. F. R. Deckrow is entertaining her mother, Mrs. B. Oaks of Chicago this week.

Miss Vera Cameron is entertaining Mr. Joseph Corrigan of Bay City for a few days.

Mrs. Bernard Conklin and sons will leave tonight for Detroit for several weeks visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Alor and children motored to Boyne City Saturday to visit friends.

Miss Laura Anderson of Traverse City is spending a few days with friends in Grayling.

Miss Bertha Pollock of Detroit is visiting at the home of Mrs. A. Kraus and family. She arrived Monday.

Mrs. G. B. Hawthorne who has been visiting her daughter Mrs. H. G. Jarmin returned to her home in Bay City Saturday.

Ralph Routier of Detroit was in Grayling over Sunday visiting his family, who are spending the summer here.

Mrs. George Teachout and niece, Miss Dorothy Holland of Lansing were guests last week of the former's brother Frank Whipple and family.

Leroy Schreck who has been visiting at the home of Mrs. William Russell in Bay City for a month returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Smith and son George of West Branch visited over Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Frank Tetu, also with her sister Mrs. Angus McPhee.

J. C. Burton who returned home last Friday morning from Harper Hospital, Detroit, and who has been in a serious condition since, is much improved today.

Mrs. Marie Fischer, widow of the late William C. Fischer arrived this week from California to visit her daughter, Mrs. Carl Sorenson and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cathbertson and daughter Aileen of Saginaw have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William DuClos. They were former residents of Grayling.

Miss Francis Failing accompanied her friend, Miss Margaret Phelps to Detroit Saturday for a couple of weeks visit, later to go to Tekonsha to attend a family reunion of the Failing family.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Burnham and daughter Edithelle of Detroit motored to Grayling Sunday to visit relatives. They are staying at Lake Margrethe with Mr. and Mrs. James Milne.

Mr. and Mrs. William McNeven and daughter Nadine, Mr. and Mrs. Peter McNeven, Misses Bernice and Ruth McNeven motored to Flint Sunday to attend a reunion of the McNeven family.

Mrs. Cameron-Game and children left Sunday to spend a couple of weeks at Misses Lake, joining Mrs. Game's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Richardson of Marion there. Mr. Game accompanied his family returning Tuesday noon.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Buzzell of Flint visited at the home of Mrs. Holger Schmidt a fore part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Balhoff and Miss Hetty Balhoff of Saginaw are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Mahoney.

The L. N. L. Camp-Wagner No. 10 will hold a social and business meeting at the G. A. R. hall on Thursday afternoon, August 17. All members are requested to be present. The national president, Olive M. Knapp will be present. The meeting will be called at 2 o'clock.

I will be in my office at Grayling, August 14-16 to take care of my optical practice. If possible notify me of your coming on or before the 12th, then I can bring your old record card to save time. Prepare the children for school work by bringing them in now. C. J. Hathaway, Optometrist.

7-26-4. Pontiac, Mich.

Mrs. Frank Ahman, daughters Astrid and Lillie and son Henry of Saginaw are at their cottage at Lake Margrethe for a couple of weeks stay. Mr. Ahman accompanied them but returned to Saginaw Sunday driving back in a new Studebaker, which he recently purchased. His son Henry drove to the lake for use going to and from the lake.

Word comes from Grand Rapids of the marriage on August 1st at the Lutheran church of that city, of Miss Beale Malco and Mr. Phillip Welsh. After the ceremony a lovely dinner was served at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Sara J. Malco. The happy young couple are enjoying a honeymoon trip to Niagara Falls and other places and after September 20 they will be at home in Flint. The bride for many years resided in Frederic with her parents, and also attended the Grayling schools.

Julius Kramer who was arrested last Thursday on a warrant charging murder of his wife, had a hearing before Judge Shannon at the court house Thursday morning, at which time a number of witnesses were present to testify, but not much direct evidence was produced, and Mr. Kramer was released and allowed to depart for Detroit Friday noon with his three daughters, but was obliged by the court to put up \$2,000 for his appearance in Grayling on the 17th day of August, at which time his case will be resumed. —Gaylord Herald and Times.

Genuine EDMONDS FOOT-FITTERS, at E. J. Olson's.

## Our Entire Stock of Silks on Sale at Genuine Clearance Prices

For Friday and Saturday only, all Silks, Satins, Messalines and Crepe de chins will be offered at following low prices.

\$3.00 corticelli satins, heavy quality, 36 in.	sale \$2.25
\$2.50 corticelli satins, 36 inch	\$1.89
\$2.00 messalines, 36 inch	\$1.59
\$3.00 corticelli taffetas, splendid quality	\$2.25
\$2.50 corticelli taffetas, 36 inch	\$1.89
\$2.00 fancy dress foulards	\$1.59
\$2.00 crepe de chine, 40 inch	\$1.59
\$1.50 crepe de chine, 40 inch	\$1.19

Closing out balance of summer stock at 25 per cent off regular price

1-4 off on 1-4 off on 1-4 off on

—Summer wash goods, gauze and muslin underwear, mens and ladies bathing suits, ladies mens and childrens white Oxfords and Pumps, Scufflers and Mary Jangs. Ladies and girls summer dresses. Childrens rompers and play suits.

## Grayling Mercantile Co.

The Quality Store.



JOHN SCHMIDT

Reed City, Mich.

Member State Legislatures 1913, 1915 and 1917.

Candidate for the Republican

Nomination for

STATE SENATOR

28th Senatorial District

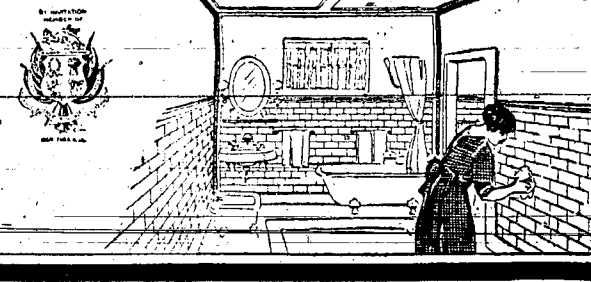
Your Support will be appreciated at the Primaries Tuesday, Sept. 12.

Courtney Ryley Cooper



Courtney Ryley Cooper

One who was born in Kansas City, Mo., and spent much of his young life further west; who ran away from school and became a clown in a circus; who later graduated into a special writer on the Kansas City Star, New York World, Denver Post and Chicago Tribune, and who has written over 200 stories for magazines, would seem to know something of life and how to interpret it in an interesting manner. You will think so if you read his excellent mining romance entitled "The Cross-Cut," which is soon to start in this paper. Let's not dismiss his experiences with the above brief summary. After clowning, Mr. Cooper became the press representative of the Sells-Floto circus and later with Col. W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill). In 1918 he became a private in the U. S. Marines, and afterwards was commissioned second lieutenant and sent to France to collate historical matter concerning the Marines. He is the author of "Shoe-String Charlie," "The Eagle's Eye," "Dear Folks at Home" and other stories, as well as several successful plays. With Mrs. W. F. Cody, he wrote "Memories of Buffalo Bill." Also written under the pen names of Barney Furry, William O. Grands and Jack Harlow. Don't fail to read "The Cross-Cut."



"You'd think it was expensive ceramic tile"

"MY UPSON-Fibre-Tile always keeps spotlessly white, clean and beautiful. Not like the ordinary imitation tiles—that crack, tear, loosen, crumble or yellow."

"Its waterproofed surface is enameled like wood, and it is so strong, stiff and hard that it will last for years. Cheap imitations cannot give Upson service."

"My Upson-Fibre-Tiled kitchen and bathroom cost only one-tenth as much as real tile."

Avoid rough, soft, spongy imitations. They haven't half as many years of life as Upson, and cost much more to enamel. The little difference in price cannot measure the big difference in quality.

Phone us for sample and detailed information.

SORENSEN BROS.

Grayling, Michigan.

## UPSON FIBRE TILE

## Vulcanizing

We can repair your Cords

## Goodyear and

## Firestone

## ...Tires....

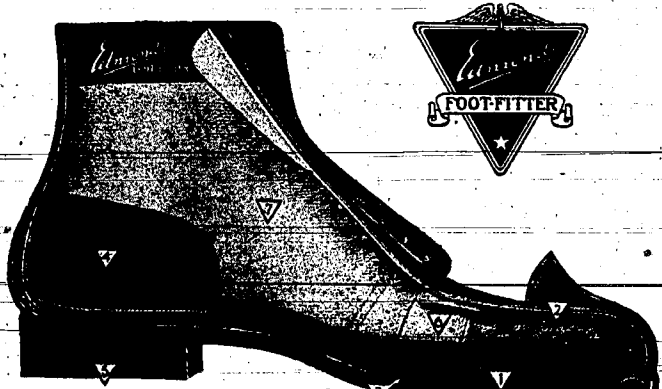
## Hans R. Nelson

South Side.

## Honest Shoes at Honest Prices

### EDMONDS FOOT-FITTERS

E. J. OLSON



### Seven Points of Supremacy

1. The sole leather used in "FOOT-FITTERS" is of the best quality obtainable. Even the insoles are cut from standard outside leather.

2. "FOOT-FITTERS" are the only shoes in the world having full-length vamp and sole leather box toes. This feature prevents ripping at the tip and makes a smooth outer and inner surface.

3. The insoles are shoulder channelled so that they fit tightly against the outside. There is no need or room for a cork filler. A small piece of duck is used to prevent squeaking.

4. The calfkin inside counter pocket is of great value, for it saves the wear on the socks. There is no rough surface to rub against.

5. "FOOT-FITTER" heels are 1/4 inch longer than generally used. They give additional support to the arch and increase the comfort and wear of the shoe.

6. The vamp is reinforced with 5-oz. duck. This absorbs the moisture from the foot. This keeps the vamp from cracking and holds the shoe in shape.

7. Edmonds "FOOT-FITTER" shoes are called "FOOT-FITTER" because they fit the foot snugly. Built on combination lasts they support the foot like a doctor's bandage. "FOOT-FITTERS" give Comfort, Service and Appearance.

Come in and see one of these wonderful shoes cut in two so you can see what they are made of.

I also carry a complete line of Men's and Boy's everyday shoes at prices that will please you.

A few Men's shoes left at \$1.89.

## E. J. OLSON

Exclusive Dealer in

Edmonds Foot-Fitters and

Converse Rubber Footwear.

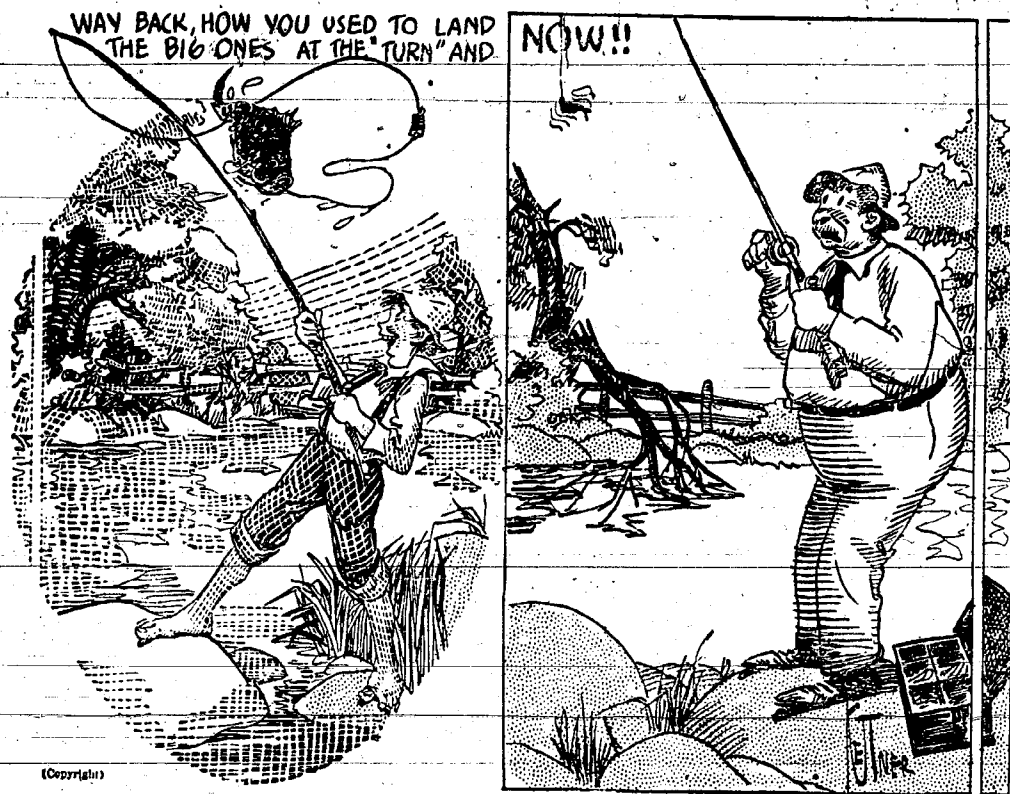






## OUR COMIC SECTION

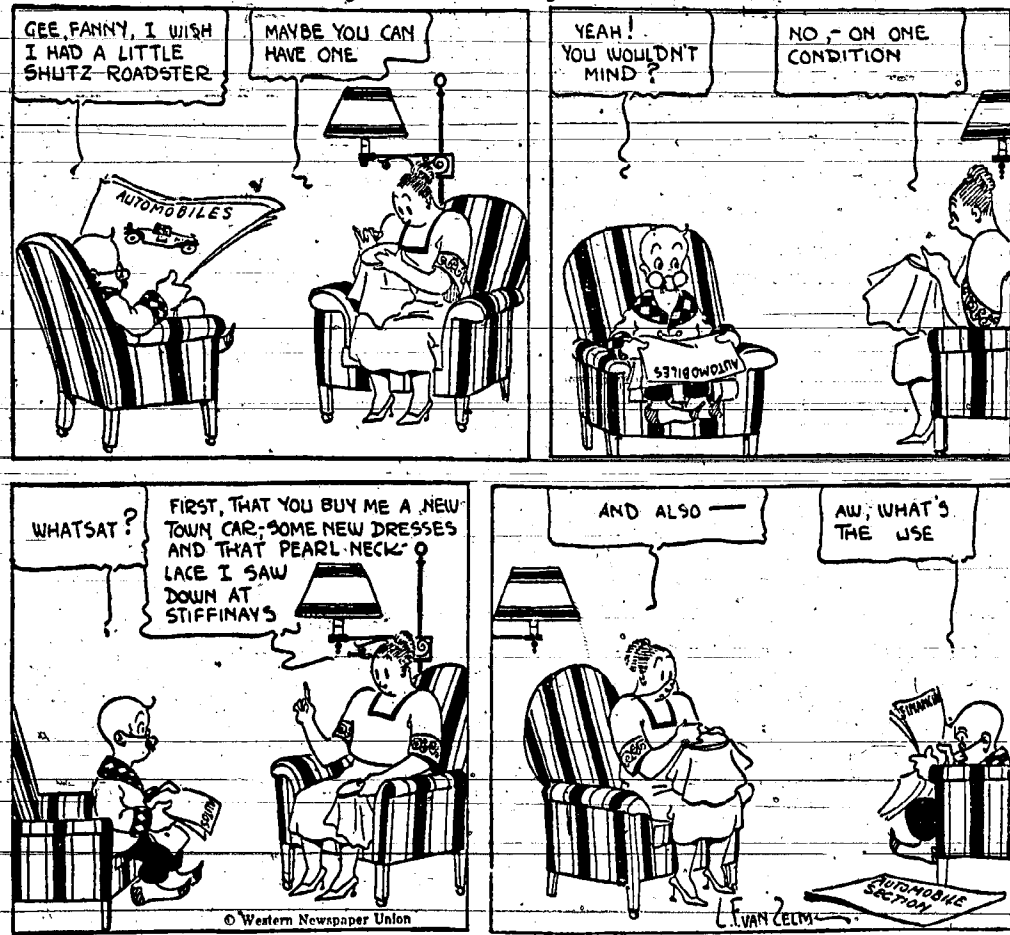
R'member



"Safety First," Seize!



Fanny's Generosity Is Wonderful



Sun Dial Comes Back

"The sun dial has come into its own again," said a woman who has spent much time looking at both city and suburban gardens. "I'm wondering whether it is a silent protest against advanced time or whether it is merely the growing fondness for the artistic old bits that go to make up the beauty of a garden."

"Almost every garden that pretends to be a garden has a sun dial."

"One particularly attractive garden clock, although it was thoroughly modern in design, stood in a garden overlooking a harbor. Tiptoeed on the pedestal and with marble toes just touching the brass dial was a Cupid with wings outstretched. Below were the words, 'Love ignores both time and space.'"

"The motto chosen by Queen Alexandra for the sun dial at Sandringham, has been used by several. 'Let others tell of storms and showers, I'll only count the sunny hours.' The

hour passes; friendship stays," is another favorite translation from an old French phrase. "I seek my light from God," I am not interested in darkness. I count only the hours that are serene, are to be found among them."

—New York Sun.

**Ministers to Foolish Fads.**

One woman in London is stated to have accumulated comfortable fortune by running a "beauty parlor" for the pet dogs of fashionable society.

True Detective Stories  
OUT OF THE AIR

Copyright by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

SOMEWHERE, somehow, the Germans were getting messages through from the United States to the fatherland. That much was certain. Washington knew it beyond the shadow of a doubt, but the way in which the messages were transmitted was a mystery—dark and apparently unfathomable.

This was in the days before America entered the war, in the days when the United States was, theoretically at least, a neutral nation. But Von Bernstorff, Von Papen and the rest of the embassy at Washington were doing everything they could to further their schemes from this side of the Atlantic.

But not even the secret service could penetrate the mystery of the messages. That these were flashed from the huge wireless towers on this side of the Atlantic, or relayed from the German radio stations, seemed fairly obvious. But how?

"They must be sending the stuff through the air," argued the chief of the secret service to Talbot, one of his best men, "for the simple reason that we've closed all their other channels."

"Any idea as to the code they are using?" asked Talbot.

"None at all, but it's probably concealed somewhere in the messages which they send out to the ships at sea—press bulletins, stock quotations, and the like. We've studied them carefully, but haven't been able to find a thing."

"How about the outburst from Nauens every morning?"

"The only explanation for that seems to be that it's an attempt to 'fog the air' so that ships and other towers can't get anything through."

"Yes, but in that case would the Germans send it for an hour early every morning? Why not all day long? And why that hash of language that doesn't mean a thing? If they were trying to fog things they'd wireless the Bible or Nietzsche or excerpts from some other long book instead of that mess of meaningless rot."

"All right," retorted the chief, "if you think there's a clue there, go to it." But Talbot didn't begin his investigations with a study of the Nauens "hash." He made his way at first to the laboratory of Charles E. Appar, a deep student of wireless telegraphy. It was to Appar that he told his troubles and, when he had finished, the expert leaned forward and picked up something from the table in front of him.

"See that?" Appar asked. Talbot nodded.

"Looks like an old-fashioned cylindrical phonograph record," he said.

"Just what it is," admitted the expert, "only you use it in connection with a wireless phonograph."

"A wireless phonograph?" and the government operative's voice showed that he had never heard of such a contrivance.

"Yes, a phonograph attached to the receiving end of a radio station, I finished working on it a few days ago, and I think it's just what you need for this job. It will record and keep track of every sound that comes into the station, enabling you to listen in on messages months after they have been sent. With a supply of these records and the necessary patience you ought to be able to figure out the system the Huns are using, without their being any the wiser. It may take weeks or even months, but it's just a question of being everlastingly at it."

Appar was right. Talbot found that it took him nearly four months to get on to the system—four months of ceaseless listening-in at the end of a De Forest audion detector which picks up sound waves from thousands of miles away, and even then he would never have located the secret had it not been for the wax cylinders. But with the aid of these automatic detectives he was able to repeat each message until he had it almost by heart, trying out the various combinations and symbols until he stumbled across the right one.

Then, one morning, when the chief of the secret service least expected him, he burst into the office with the exclamation:

"I've got it—the fifth, tenth and fifteenth flashes! See?" and he held out a sheet of paper on which were row upon row of figures and letters, commencing with "5-8-K-14-11."

"Looks interesting," admitted the chief, "but what does it mean?"

"Got a German dictionary here? Now, I have. Look! It's an old edition—just the one they're using for the code. The letters give the numbers of the pages, and the figures designate the words, the big ones in bold type. Five and eight K means the fifth and eighth words on page eleven, 14 B means the fourteenth word on page two, and so on. By splicing 'em so far apart in the meaningless wireless messages—or even in the press bulletins sent out from this side—they are able to fill in with bits of stuff to throw you off the scent. But the code's simple enough—that's what makes it such a wonder!"

And it wasn't until Von Bernstorff received his sniffling orders that he knew the secret service had been plucking his messages and his instructions out of the air, through the ingenious use of a wax phonograph cylinder.

## Birds Like Old Homes

Birds have in common with man the "homing instinct," although of course in man the instinct is not so highly developed. Just how Mr. and Mrs. Bird on that return to the north from their winter in the south find their old nests each spring is not known. Their ability to locate the "old home" is simply a part of their homing instinct. Without charts or compasses to point the way the birds fly unerringly to their old haunts each spring.

# Lots for Your Money

## Should Not Tempt You

### USE

# CALUMET

## The Economy BAKING POWDER

### That's What Millions of Housewives Do



BEST BY TEST

—They know that Good Baking Powder can't be sold for less; that "More for the Money" means bake-day failures, waste of time and money; that Calumet is pure and sure.

## The World's Greatest Baking Powder

**In Generous Mood.**

First Workingman—What sort of a job have you got now?

Second Workingman—Oh, I collect alms on the Putreux bridge between midnight and 1 o'clock in the morning.

First Workingman—Are the people particularly generous there at that hour?

Second Workingman—Yes. They generally give me everything they have on them.—Paris Le Balconnette.

**Shave With Cuticura Soap.**

And double your razor efficiency as well as promote skin purity, skin comfort and skin health. No mug, no slimy soap, no germs, no waste, no irritation even when shaved twice daily. One soap for all uses—shaving, bathing and shampooing.—Advertisement.

**Qualified Criticism.**

Betty is a little southern beauty in spirit as well as in body. Always she finds things lovable in everything and everybody, and if she cannot say kind things she speaks not at all. It was cold and raw when she visited Chicago recently. With her aunt and mother she sat at a luncheon table in the loop.

"My hands are terribly cold," said mother.

"It's too bad the weather should be so chilly," the aunt agreed.

Betty, with even a good word for a bad Chicago day, held up her hands. "Mine didn't get cold," she said with a smile. Then honesty compelled her to add—"except a little around the edges."—Chicago Tribune.

**The Original Feminine.**

Adam came walking up the path with his pet dinosaur.

"Hubby," said Eve, wistfully, "shiny up that tree and get me the gold and purple loaf on the top bough."

"Eve, for heaven's sake, away up there? Why, I'll fall and break my—"

"Never mind that, Adam—you shinned! I'm going over to Ned's—a card party this afternoon and I've got to show you the clugs to that bunch of stuck-up hens!"

And so, setting the example for all time, Adam took a chance and shinned up.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

**Not That We Know Of.**

Maudie—You're late again! I'm tired of it! I wonder how a woman can ever marry a man?

Jack—Well, there's really nothing else to marry, is there?

**Important to Mothers.**

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher* in Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

**Professing by a Doctor.**

A medical man in Nagykoros, near Budapest, recently charged 5,000 crowns (great value \$2, but purchasing value in a village about \$3) for a single visit to a patient who lived not far from the doctor's residence. This patient sued the doctor for "professing," but the court dismissed the case. The plaintiff appealed, however, to a higher court, which gave judgment against the doctor, on the ground that the demanding of an exorbitant fee for professional services was to be regarded as professing, and was therefore illegal. It was decided that mental workers could fairly be considered as professors in such cases; no exception could be made concerning doctors, for although the latter did not technically receive "wages," their services came within the accepted meaning of "work."

**Befogging the Jury.**

"Smart lawyer you have."

"He seems to be," said Mr. Cobble, "but I don't know whether he's the man to help me with my lawsuit or not."

**Cleaned the Stream.**

"Caught anything?"

"No. Haven't even had a bite."

"That's queer. Old Man Johnson got 84 out of that place the day before yesterday."

"That so? He must have got them all then."

**At the Women's Club.**

"That was an awfully good speech Mrs. Blakeley made."

"Still, my dear, a woman who so obviously makes her own hats could never convince me of anything."—Life.

## No heat with this summer meal

A DISH of crisp, delicious Grape-Nuts, with cream or milk (some berries or fresh fruit, too, if you like) is cooling to serve, cooling to eat and cooling to digest—with a charm of flavor and goodness that rouses appetite enthusiasm. No preparation, no cooking—no heating of the body afterward, as heavy, starchy meals do—but well-rounded nourishment for every bodily need.

There's a noticeable feeling of lightness and comfort after such a meal.

Try this way out of the heat, bother and uncertainty that usually goes with the midsummer food problem.

Order Grape-Nuts from your grocer today.

"There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc.  
Battle Creek, Michigan